

FRATERNAL ORDERS

Rockledge Lodge, No. 58, I. O. O. F. meets every Thursday night, at Odd Fellows' Hall.

Lexington Lodge No. 66, K. of P. meets every Tuesday night, at Odd Fellows' Hall.

Liberty Lodge, No. 3, Daughters of Rebekah, meets every Monday night, at Odd Fellows' Hall.

Mountain City Lodge, No. 67, Ancient Free and Accepted Masons, meets 1st and 3rd Monday nights at Masonic Hall.

Natural Bridge Council, No. 192, Royal Arch Chapter, meets 1st and 3rd Wednesday nights in each month, at Odd Fellows' Hall.

Lex. Council, No. 179, Junior Order United American Mechanics, meets every Friday night at Odd Fellows' Hall.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

GREENLEE D. LETCHER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEXINGTON, VA.
Notary Public

PAUL M. PENICK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA.
Notary Public

J. PRESTON MOORE, FRANK MOORE
Late Clerk Co. Court Notary Public
MOORE & MOORE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
LEXINGTON, VA.
Phone No. 12

FRANK T. GLASGOW, HUGH A. WHITE
GLASGOW & WHITE
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Lexington, Va.

W. M. P. HOUSTON,
ATTORNEY AT-LAW,
LEXINGTON, - - VIRGINIA
(Oct. 17-3m08.)

ROBERT CATLETT
LAWYER.
OFFICES } LEXINGTON, VA.
CLIFTON FORGE, VA.

July 20 10-1yr.

INSURANCE
R. R. WITT & CO.
GENERAL

FIRE INSURANCE
Represent Old Line Companies

J. W. McCLUNG
GENERAL AND PRACTICAL
ACCOUNTANT
Fire and Life Insurance
Corporate and Surety Bonds
Collector and Notary Public

FURNITURE
With a good line of cheap medium and fine Furniture we are in a position to meet your needs. We shall endeavor to please in Quality, Price and Prompt Service. Something for the

Hall, Parlor
Bedroom
Dining Room
and Kitchen

Come in at 11 let us show you
UNDER TAKING

Our undertaking department conducted in a manner that will prove both reasonable in Price, Prompt and Satisfactory Service.

Varner, Pole & Co.
The Main Street Furniture People,
Day Phone 183
Night and Sunday Phone, 163

A Reliable Remedy
ELY'S CREAM BALM
Is quickly absorbed.
Gives Relief at Once.
It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane resulting from Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts., at Druggists or by mail. In liquid form, 75 cts. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

CATARRH
ELY'S CREAM BALM FOR COLD IN THE HEAD
CATARRH OF THE NOSE
HEADACHE
TOOTHACHE
EYE BROODS
NEW YORK

HAY FEVER
Sufferers from Hay Fever, Coughs, Colds, and all the troubles of the season, will find relief in Ely's Cream Balm. It is a sure remedy for all the troubles of the season. Full size 50 cts., at Druggists or by mail. In liquid form, 75 cts. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

PENNYROYAL PILLS
Original and only genuine.
For the cure of all the troubles of the female system. Full size 50 cts., at Druggists or by mail. In liquid form, 75 cts. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

Electric Bitters
Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weaknesses they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified.

FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE
It is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

WELLMAN'S TRIP PROVED GRIT, ALTHOUGH HE MISSED HIS GOAL

Scoffers Put to Rout When Erst-while Aerial Arctic Explorer Breaks Ballooning Records.

Near Collision of Air and Marine Craft Dazes Sea Captain as Storm Carries America by Him.

By JAMES A. EDGERTON.
WHILE the first attempt to fly over the Atlantic ocean in an airship was not a success, the very fact that such an effort was seriously made is in itself a victory. The Wellman flight broke two records. It was by far and away the longest journey ever made over the water either by a balloon or an aeroplane. Indeed, it was the first real oversea voyage ever attempted since all other flights of this description were only across narrow necks of the sea. Not only so, but the America broke all records for sustained flight on either sea or land, having been in the air nearly three days and nights.

These points must be placed to Wellman's credit—that he had the courage to undertake a feat which the whole world said was impossible and came as near as he did to its accomplishment, that he risked life in the interests of science, that he provided his airship with safeguards by means of which the whole crew was rescued and that he discovered the weaknesses of his craft and made future flight across the Atlantic possible.

Aeroplane May Succeed.

It has been said that it is better to aim at a lofty mark than an inferior one, even if the arrow falls short. Wellman aimed at Europe and fell into the Atlantic ocean some hundreds of miles east of Norfolk, Va. If his failure to reach the goal proves anything it is that the aeroplane and not the dirigible must be the future means of air travel. The gas bag is too much at the mercy of the winds. The dirigible is only a balloon equipped with propellers and rudder and has all the defects of the balloon.

There have been many nifty things attempted in the history of this small planet. Napoleon's trip to Moscow and Dr. Cook's "purple snows" message about the north pole occurring to the mind as conspicuous examples. Perhaps these are not happy instances, as they all resulted more or less disastrously. But that very fact shows the nerve it took to put them over.

For eighteen carat, standard weight, warranted, bonded and guaranteed nerve, however, Wellman's attempt to fly over the Atlantic in a balloon has put all the other exhibitions in the also ran class. The air craft used is the one in which Mr. Wellman did not fly to the north pole. After trying several summers the farthest he got from the balloon house was something like sixty miles. Then the equilibrator or something broke and the trip was off.

But it made a lot of good newspaper and magazine stories while it lasted, likewise several lectures which Mr. Wellman delivered before European and American scientific bodies. He might have been trying for the pole yet had Peary not taken it away from him. Then there was nothing left but the Atlantic ocean, and Wellman hurried to it to be ahead of all comers.

Wellman's Knockers Routed.

This last attempt was the signal for the journalistic knockers to get busy with the anvil chorus. It is inspiring the way we newspaper men love each other. Let one of us try to pull off something outside the regular lines and the whole bunch of hammer wielders is after him. Among the pleasant names they had for Wellman was the "Dr. Cook of aviation." One of the papers printed pictures of the two side by side, Cook with the celebrated wreath of flowers about his neck and Wellman in a high hat. That was fun for the gallery. They called Wellman the literary aeronaut and said the only thing he made fly was the money.

When he did get off a number of these loving brethren asserted that the reason was a threatened mutiny of the crew. Some of these stories were so circumstantial that they had the crew doing the whole thing and telling Wellman that they intended to cross the Atlantic and he could go along or go to a warmer climate, as best suited him. When it comes to real fairy tales Hans Christian Andersen is a back number.

The only answer to skepticism and detraction is that of deeds. If they made good the ridiculous and unkind remarks would be forgotten. They had not been gone a day from Atlantic City until the world admitted that they had abundantly made good. Even if they had advanced no farther than Nantucket light they would have established a new record in oversea aviation.

Trip Proved Merit.

The chronicle of the Wellman expedition is now ancient history, and yet it is the sort of ancient history that never grows old. Early Saturday morning, Oct. 15, it was decided that the weather was right and that the long awaited hour to make the start had arrived. There was scarcely a breath of air stirring, and a heavy fog hung over sea and shore. Slowly the

great car was rolled out of the hangar and pointed into the wind.

First the long and snake-like equilibrators, which some one irreverently called the "balloon's tail," was taken to the water's edge and cast in, three gasoline tanks being punctured in the process, and following this came the great balloon itself. If there be celestial intelligences that overlook the world it was a strange sight which then greeted their vision.

There were six in the America's crew, not including the cat. That feline had a new experience in catdom. At the very start of the voyage it jumped overboard and had to be rescued in a bag let down from the airship. Evidently one sea bath was enough, for pass thereafter remained on board to the end of the voyage. The skipper who rescued the crew was a discriminating man, who knew how all the world was hanging breathless on the fate of that cat, for his first message stated that six men and

heavens above the earth. The fog was still heavy and the schooner was sounding her fog siren to avoid collision.

Nearly Collided With Ship.

Suddenly the skipper heard the chug of machinery and saw the lights of a vessel, but these lights were not where any well regulated lights should be. They were eighty feet aloft. Behind and above them he could make out a black mass bearing down upon him, and a collision between this strange heavenly visitor and his masts, which extended more a hundred feet on high, seemed inevitable. Suddenly the rudder of the aerial craft was thrown overboard, the black mass veered, and the disaster was averted.

But, as for that skipper, there certainly was never a more excited one who sailed any of the seven seas. To have missed smashing into another ship by so narrow a margin would have been sufficiently startling, but to graze a craft that sailed eighty feet in the air was enough to make a respectable seafaring man as dotty as the Ancient Mariner. Other captains have beheld the Flying Dutchman and have looked upon the sea serpent when both the ocean and the fog ran high, but perhaps never since men went down to the sea in ships was an honest sailor so flabbergasted as the skipper who was so nearly run down by Wellman's America.

Taken for all in all, it was a great cruise. Certainly the world has never seen its like before, but may behold many of the kind in the days that are to be. As for Walter Wellman, the man who planned and hazarded his life to achieve it, perhaps he has been disappointed long enough. Although he has not been successful in any of his great dreams, it is something to have



THREE CENTRAL FIGURES (BARRING THE CAT) IN WELLMAN'S EUROPEAN AERIAL VOYAGE.

a cat had been saved. The America was gone, but the cat, its mascot, came back.

Chief Engineer Melvin Vaniman, next in command to Wellman, was the last man aboard. After all his months of work he must have one last look at his creation. Running back a hundred yards through the wet grass, he turned and gazed over the lines of the craft with a critical yet loving eye, much as a painter might view his finished picture or a lover, his sweetheart. It was well he did, for it would be his last chance to see the America except from on board the airship itself.

Last Word From Wireless.

After the great dirigible had disappeared in the fog at 8:35 on Saturday morning messages from her wireless sputtered their way to the shore batteries or to nearby ships all through Saturday and up to noon of Sunday. The last heard of her she was off Nantucket, having made about one-sixth of the journey across the Atlantic. Then to a query if all was well with her the answer came faintly, "Yes," followed by a still fainter "Goodbye." Then for nearly forty-eight hours the world was held in suspense. During that time there was a constant bombardment of wireless messages from shore and sea trying to locate her.

The tension was increased by the report that there had been a severe electrical storm off Sable Island which might have overtaken the venturesome new ship and her crew. Not until Tuesday afternoon was the suspense broken, when from the sea eastward of Norfolk, Va., hundreds of miles south of the airship's projected course, was flashed the message that Wellman and his crew had been rescued, likewise the cat.

There was one time when Wellman almost ran down a schooner, much to the amazement of the skipper, who had not heard that any such strange craft was on earth, or, rather, in the

New Bakery

R. J. KENNEDY
Baker and Confectioner

NOW OPEN FOR BUSINESS

FULL LINE OF

Bread, Cakes, Pies and Confectionaries

Your patronage solicited.

23 W. Nelson St. - Lexington, Va

Next to Koones Furniture Store.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF LEXINGTON

LEXINGTON, VA.

OFFICERS

B. E. VAUGHAN, President
J. P. MOORE, Vice President
H. C. WISE, Cashier

DIRECTORS

J. P. MOORE
REID WHITE
G. E. VAUGHAN
T. T. DICKINSON
B. ESTES VAUGHAN

CAPITAL STOCK . . . \$50,000.00
SURPLUS FUND . . . 70,000.00
SHAREHOLDERS' LIABILITY 50,000.00
\$170,000.00

In selecting a DEPOSITORY for your funds SECURITY is the PRIME CONSIDERATION. These figures speak for themselves and need no comment.

All depositors, large and small, receive the same courteous treatment

We Solicit New Business and Shall be Glad to Serve New Patron

Three (3%) interest bearing Certificates of Deposit issued to those having funds for which they have no immediate investment.

ROBINSON & HUTTON CO.

Headquarters for Everything for the Farm

New Crop Timothy, Clover, Red Top, Alsike, Alfalfa
Orchard Grass and Blue Grass

Seed Wheat, Winter Oats, Rye, Barley & C.

High Grade Fertilizers of all kinds, including Nova Scotia Plaster.
CALL AND SEE THE

Improved Cutaway Harrow

it surpasses any implement of its kind on the market today.

Do not fail to see the New Farmers' Favorite Drill and the Improved Thomas Drill.

LOOK!

And see how much STOVE PIPE you will need this fall.

We have all sizes of Pipe Elbows and Collars COAL SCUTTLES

FIRE SHOVELS AND TONGS WILL SOON BE IN SEASON. SEE US BEFORE YOU BUY.

J. Gassman & Son Hdw. Co.

OPPOSITE COURTHOUSE



Dr. FAHRNEY'S TEETHING SYRUP

Expels from the stomach and bowels the things that make baby cry in the night. Lets mother and baby sleep all night and get a good rest. Cures Colic in ten minutes. Is a splendid medicine for Diarrhoea, Cholera Morbus and Sour Stomach. You can't get anything better for peevish, ailing, pale, skinny, under-sized babies. 25 cts. at drug stores. Trial Bottle FREE by mail of Dr. D. Fahrney & Son, Hagerstown, Md., if you mention this paper.

LET'S BABY SLEEP ALL NIGHT.